

# Ghosts

Trevor Hall

I remember back, back in the day  
When the sunshine smiled as the children played, I say  
I remember when it was so pure  
Hearing melodies through the bedroom door  
Making beats in the basement  
Tasting all the magic harmonies and flows that we were chasing  
Turning fantasies into realities  
Oh we were lost in dreams  
We had all the keys  
And now it seems we can't pick the lock  
Kind of like a flat line, I need a shock  
What's behind the door  
Are we too scared to knock  
Did you pull the trigger  
Did you hear the gunshot  
Will we ever ever rise above  
Will we ever follow through in this path called love  
Oh Mama please take me back to my youth  
Where I never ever had any holes in my parachute

Why do they make this pill so hard for us to swallow  
Treating us as if we are ghosts, as if we're only hollow  
Oh yea but we sing today and we'll sing through out tomorrow  
Because our fire it burns, it burns up all your sorrow

Flip the tape deck, microphone check  
Turn up the volume, how loud can we get  
Show the man that we're not going under  
Never gonna sleep, never fall into a slumber  
No matter what the poison is you feed  
Any sickness oh we got a remedy  
Don't you know we are the roots that hold this tree  
Feeding the branches and all of its leaves  
Love and truth shall always prevail  
Raise them high and we will set sail  
No ocean to wide, No mountain to high  
Our feet on the ground and our heads in the sky  
Oh yea we are soldiers of the pure  
Have you had enough  
Do you want more  
Read another chapter of this folklore  
You never sang a song like this before